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WEDDED LOVE.

ADDRESSED BY A YOUNG WIFE TO A DESPONDING HUSBAND.

Come, rouse thee, dearest! 'tis not well
To let thy spirit brood
Thus darkly o'er the cares that swell
Life current to a flood;
As brooks, and torrents, rivers, all,
Increase the gulf in which they fall,
Such thoughts by gathering up the rills
Of lesser grief, spread real ills;
And with their gloomy shades conceal
The landmarks hope would else reveal.

Come, rouse thee now! I know thy mind,
And would its strength awaken;
Proud, noble, gifted, ardent, kind—
Strange thou shouldst be th s shaken!
But rouse afresh each energy,
And be what heaven intended thee;
Throw from thy thoughts this weary weight,
And prove thy spirit firmly great;
I would not see thee bend below
The angry storms of earthly wo.

Full well I know the generous soul
Which warms thee into life,
Each spring which can its power control,
Familiar to thy wife;
For dearest thou she could stoop to bind
Her fate unto a common mind?
The eagle like ambition, nursed
From childhood in her heart, had first
Consumed with its Promethean flame
The shrine that took her so to shame.

Then rouse thee, dearest! from the dream
That fetters now thy powers;
Shake off this gloom—hope sheds a beam
To gild each cloud which lowers;
And though at present seems so far
The wish'd-for goal, the guiding star,
With reseeful ray, would light thee on
Until its blissful bounds be won;
That quenchless ray, thou'lt ever prove,
Is fond, undying, WEDDED LOVE!

From the Athenæum and Visiter.

Profession not Principle.

"Profession is not principle." I learned this lesson years ago, and have seen it verified a hundred times since. "Who has not?" Neither is profession religion. How often, alas! how often, too, have I proved this. The best men I ever knew were those who made but little profession. The internals with them were pure as well as the externals. How just a criterion did our Lord establish when he said "the tree is known by its fruit." But in these latter days, men have departed in too many instances from the simplicity of the gospel, and have elevated faith above works—doctrine above charity.

I take no pleasure in making the exposures which may follow, but where truth may do good I cannot conceal it. It is always painful to perceive a deviation from profession in those who make a show of religion. Christianity has suffered more from irregularities of its friends than the assaults of its enemies. There are thousands who have taken upon themselves no vows, who are purer in heart, and more upright in action, than many, very many, who stay not away from the altar. This is a sad truth.

A few doors from our shop lived a Mr. T——, a boot maker. He was a member of the —— church, and a loud professor. Regularly every morning and evening he assembled his family for worship, and in the private meetings of the church members he prayed loudest and longest of any. I several times observed him during the services of the church on the Sabbath, and was forced to remark the air of piety and devotion which he exhibited. At first I was led to believe him a good man, but a little introduction into the secrets of his business transactions, convinced me that he made religion more a vehicle to worldly emolument and honor, than to heavenly riches and divine honor. It was only necessary to ask his apprentices his character, to understand something of his claims to religion. A really good man is rarely, if ever, the subject of abuse by those under him, but they spare not the pretender to what he does not possess.

Mr. T—— was one of those who profess to consider heavenly riches as infinitely more valuable than sordid gold, but who by all their actions, illustrate the truth of the remark with which we started, that "profession is not principle." He was not content with working his apprentices hard, and keeping them poorly clad and poorly fed, but he gained his penny whenever he could, no matter who lost the penny, or to whom it most belonged. I will give an example of his dealing in this latter respect.

A drayman had brought him a load of leather from a house far down town. After the leather was unloaded, the following dialogue in substance took place.

"Well, old fellow, (and the drayman was old, at least sixty,) what's to pay?"

"Three fips, sir."

"There's a levy. I never pay but a levy a load. You can't take me in."

"Indeed, massa, can't take less than three fips. That's the regular charge, and I always gits it."

"Nonsense! here, take your money, and don't stand palavering there."

"Can't indeed, massa. You knows that aint enough."

"You black nigger, do you mean to say that I want to cheat you!"

"No, massa, but three fips is the regular charge for a load, and I can't take less. I couldn't make a liven' at a levy."

"Well, I'm not going to stand fooling here with you. If you don't take this, you'll get nothing."

"Can't take it, massa. All or none is my rule. I won't cheat by asking too much, and I won't be cheated."

"Then you get nothing."

"Well, I can give you three fips if you are sufferin'."

And the independent old fellow got on his dray and drove off.

I was standing at the door of the shop at the time, and witnessed the whole of the proceeding. The unjust man turned away as the dray moved off, but I could see no compunction on his hard face.

A few days after I witnessed a similar scene, which I will also describe. Another drayman brought him a barrel of flour and a keg of butter from the wharf. As usual, the eleven penny piece was tendered.

"Nonsense! here, take your money, think I don't know the price?"

"Indeed, indeed, massa! dat's too little."

"Here, ain't you going to take your money? You'd better."

"Massa, if I had plenty of money, and what I'd call plenty aint much, I would not care about a fip. But my old woman's been sick now three months, and I've got five little children, and sometimes I can't hardly git enough for 'em to eat. A fip would buy a loaf of bread, and that would go a good ways."

"Here's your levy, if you are going to take it. If your wife is sick, that's no reason why you should be an extortioner. If you are in want beg, but don't cheat."

The poor negro said no more but took the little piece of money, and went off. I witnessed this scene too. How my young, hot blood did boil.

On the same evening I heard him at a public meeting, in the ——— church, address the good and holy Lord, and with vain repetitions, make a long prayer, as if he were to be heard for his much speaking, instead of his pure heart, and upright purpose. How can such men read the word of the Lord, and then hope to be received hereafter into the heavens, where love to the neighbor is perfect and pure.

Mr. T——— had five apprentices. Each one of these he had taken from the alms house, because as he said, parents and friends were always troublesome to a master who had boys. They were a cowed, spiritless, and if they were to be believed, a half-starved set. Their clothes were poor and dirty, and they were ashamed to appear at church on the Sabbath day, or to go into decent company. At meals, they were allowanced in many articles, such as butter, meat, &c. at breakfast and supper times; and bread at dinner time. A single slice of bread was all each received during dinner. Potatoes were very good. The boys were loud in their complaints out of doors, but dared not say much within.

In so large a family as that of Mr T——— there was a good deal of sewing to do, and out of charity the work was taken from a seamstress who had sewed for the family sometime, and given to a poor widow woman with several small children. Ostensibly only was this charity. Really, it was to save a few more pennies. How could this be? some one will ask. Let me sketch a little scene; premising that this poor woman's husband was just dead, and she left helpless and friendless, with no apparent means of support. Besides she was in very feeble health. By accident Mr. T——— had heard of her distressed situation, and at the suggestion of the individual who named her case to him, told his wife that he thought it would be charity to give her some sewing.

"I think it would indeed," says Mrs. T———.

"Our sewing costs us a great deal," responds the careful husband, "and in this thing we may benefit ourselves, as well as do a deed of charity. No doubt this woman is rather an indifferent sewer, in comparison to Miss R———, and therefore her work will not of course be worth so much. And she will no doubt think one half the price Miss R——— gets, a good one."

"No doubt," chimes in the frugal partner.

Mrs. —— was sent for. After she is seated the following conversation ensues.

"Can you do plain sewing?"

"Yes ma'am, as well as most persons."

"What is your price for fine shirts?"

"I havn't set any price yet, but I will work as low as any one."

"But you know that to get work you will have to do it a little lower than ordinary. People don't like to change."

"Well ma'am, I am in want, and I will work at almost any price for my children."

"I suppose you will make fine shirts for a quarter?"

"Yes ma'am!"

"And calico dresses for the same?"

"Yes ma'am!"

"Well, that's reasonable."

"Boys' common shirts you will not charge over eleven pence for?"

"No ma'am!"

"That's reasonable, and I'll do all I can for you. It gives me pleasure to help the poor. Come down to-morrow, and I'll have some work ready for you." The widow departed.

"Well wife," says Mr. ———, bustling in when he saw the woman depart, "at what price will she work?"

"At just half what Miss R——— charges."

"Well, that's something like. It gives me pleasure to befriend any one who is willing to work at a reasonable price. Why this will save us almost a dollar a week the year round."

"Yes, it will so; and if I keep her at it, or some one else at the same price, for a year, you'll let me have a fifty dollar shawl, wont you?"

"Yes, if you want it."

"Well I'll do my best. It's shameful what some of those seamstresses do charge."

It is often well to reverse a picture. Suppose we look at the other side of this. Mrs. —— had always been delicate. When a girl she could never sew long at a time without getting a pain in her side. She married a hard working industrious mechanic, whose trade was not very lucrative, yielding barely enough for a support. Her health after her marriage was but little improved, and when with several small children she was left a widow, she yielded in her first keen anguish of bereavement to despair. But a mother cannot long sit in idleness when her dear babes are about her. She could think of no way of getting a living for them but by her needle, and as she was a neat sewer, she hoped to get work, and earn food and scant clothing at least. But she could get no work. No person knew her who wanted sewing done. She applied to several, and was still without the means of earning a dollar when her last one was spent. Just at this sad moment, the fact of her destitution becoming more known, Mrs. T——— sent for her.

As she carried home her work the day after the interview, she was glad at heart with the thought that now there was a way of escape at least from starvation.—But little more her yearning heart could promise her. Boys' shirts at twelve and a half cents were her first pieces of work. Two of these by hard work she managed to get done in a day. Had they been made plain, she could have finished them early, and had time to give many necessary attentions to her children. But the last words of Mrs. T——— had robbed her of that chance. "You can stitch the collars of these, any how; you can afford it, I suppose, and they iron better when that is done." The simple and touching —"Yes, ma'am," but in a sadder tone than usual, was the only response.

Next morning she was up early, tho' her head ached badly, and she was faint & weak, from having sat so steadily through the whole of the preceding day. Her children were all taken up, washed and dressed; her rooms cleaned, and a scanty meal of mush and milk prepared for the little ones, and a cup of tea for herself. Her own stomach refused the food of which her children partook with keen appetites, and she could only swallow a few mouthfuls of dry stale bread.

It was near ten o'clock when she got fairly down to work, her head still aching and almost blinding her. Some how or other she could not get on at all fast, and it was long past the usual dinner hour before she had finished the first garment. The children were impatient for their dinner, and she had to make great haste in preparing it, as well for their satisfaction, as to gain time.

"Mother, we are getting most tired of mush and milk," said one of the little ones. "You don't have all the good things now you used to. No pies, nor puddings, nor meat."

"Never mind, dear, we'll have some nice corn cakes for supper."

"You'll have supper soon, won't you mother?" said another little one, coaxingly, her thoughts busy with the nice corn cakes.

"And shan't we have molasses on them," said another pushing away her bowl of mush and milk.

"No, dear, not to-night, but to-morrow, we'll have some."

"Why not to-night, mother, I want some to-night."

"Mother aint got any money to buy it with to-night, but to-morrow she will have some," saith the mother soothingly.

"O we'll have 'lasses to-morrow for our cakes," cried out a little girl who could just speak, clapping her hands in great glee.

After dinner Mrs. —— worked hard, and in much bodily pain and misery, to finish the other shirt in which the last stitch was taken, at nine o'clock at night.

Soon after breakfast the next day she took the four shirts home to Mrs. T——, her thoughts mostly occupied with the comfortable food she was to buy for her children, with the half dollar she had earned. For it was a sad truth that she had laid out her last dollar for the meal with which she was making mush for her little ones.

After examining every seam, every hem, and every line of stitching, Mrs. T——— expressed approbation of the work; and handed the poor woman a couple of fine shirts to make for Mr. T——— and a calico dress for herself. She did not offer to pay her for the work she had done; after lingering a few moments, Mrs. —— ventured to hint that she would like to have a part of what she had earned.

"Oh, dear! I never pay seamstresses until her bill amounts to five dollars. It is so troublesome to keep account of small sums. When you have made five dollars I will pay you."

Mrs. —— retired, but with an heart that seemed like lead in her bosom.—"When I shall have earned five dollars!—not for a whole month at this rate," were the words that formed themselves in her thoughts.

"We shall have the molasses now, mother, shan't we," said two or three glad little voices, as she entered her home.

For a few moments she knew not what answer to make. Then gathering them all about her, she explained to them, as well as she could make them understand, that the lady for whom she had made the work did not pay her, and she was afraid it would be a good while before she would; and that until she was paid she could not get them any thing better than what they had.

The little things all stole silently and without a murmur away, and the mother again sat down to her work. A tear would often gather in her eye as she looked up from the bright needle glistening in her fingers, and noted the sadness and disappointment pictured in their young faces. From this style of gloomy feeling she was roused by a knock at the door, and a pleasant looking lady somewhat gaily dressed, came in with a small bundle in her hand.

She introduced herself by saying that she had just seen some pretty shirts at Mr. T———'s and that she was so well pleased with the work, that she had inquired for the maker. "And now having found you," said she, "I want you to make and fit this calico dress for me, if you do such work."

"I shall be glad to do it for you," said she, encouraged by the kind and feeling manner of the lady.

"And what will you charge?"

Mrs. —— hesitated a moment and then said;

"Mrs. T—— gives me a quarter of a dollar."

There was a bright spot for a moment on the cheek of the lady.

"Then I will give you three," said she with warmth.

Mrs. —— burst into tears, and she could not help it.

"Are you in need," inquired the strange lady hesitatingly, but with an air of feeling that could not be mistaken.

For a moment the widow paused, but the sight of her children conquered the rising emotion of her pride.

"I have nothing but a little corn meal in the house, and have no money."

A tear glistened in the stranger's eye—her breast heaved with strong emotion. Then again all was still.

"I will pay you for this dress beforehand, then; and as I want it done very nice, I will pay you a dollar for making it. Can I have it day after to-morrow?"

"Certainly, ma'am, to-morrow evening if you want it."

The dollar was paid down, and the angel of mercy departed. More than one heart was made glad that morning.

Now let us pay a visit to Mrs. T——.

After the widow had departed, a lady acquaintance dropped in, who made no profession of religion, and who was somewhat fond of dress. Among other subjects of conversation the neatness of the work on the coarse shirts was talked over, and the lady learned the residence of the seamstress, and also that she was very poor. After her departure, Mr. T—— came in from the shop, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Well, wife, how did Mrs. ——— do her work?"

"Very well, indeed; but what do you think? she wanted me to pay her part of the price of making four shirts!"

"Is it possible! That's just the way these poor people always do. They spend a quarter as fast as it is earned, and so never get any thing ahead. You did not give it her though?"

"No, indeed. I told her to wait until it amounted to five dollars, and then it would do her more good."

"And what did she say to that?"

"Oh, nothing, only she pretended to look very melancholy, as though she were in a starving condition. But I understand all these things."

"Trick and hypocrisy and whining always seem to go with poverty. Was that the gaudy butterfly Mrs. L———, who just went out?"

"Yes, I do think I have never known a more worldly minded person than Mrs. L——— in my life. All she thinks about is dress and company. She never seems to reflect that she has a soul to save."

"Or to be lost, which it certainly will be if she does not lay aside the vanities of this world. I suppose she never said a prayer in her life."

"Not she: if you should talk to her of praying she would smile in your face."

"A sad condition indeed! How the world lieth in the wicked one. The prince of this world hath many children, and she is one of them."

"And yet," continued the wife, "she seems utterly insensible to her sad condition, and always changes the subject when I mention it to her."—"Of course. And she will go on thus hardening her heart, and stiffening her neck, until she falls into the gulf of eternal ruin. It is sad to think on."

By eating the bread of carefulness, by grinding the poor and by overworking his apprentices, Mr. T. gradually became the owner of property. Of course he was a landlord. He owned two or three stores on Howard street, which were every now and then changing tenants, for few could stand injustice.

One of these stores had been vacant for some time, when a young man, just going into business, and who knew nothing of his character, hired it for three hundred and fifty dollars. That was the highest limit he had set himself in his close calculations of profit. He was a poor, but enterprizing young man, and had been assisted into business by a few confiding and firm friends.

Not a single alteration or repair would T. put upon the building. After going to about two hundred dollars expense in fitting up the store handsomely the young man opened for business. At the end of the first year, he found that his profits had been very fair; but there were many remnants and pieces of unsaleable goods on hand which had been paid for, and curtailed his active capital. Cheerful in prospect of his next year's business, and resolved to use even more activity and economy, he put his last quarter's rent in his pocket and called on Mr. ———. After the money had been taken and the receipt given, Mr. T. inquired after his business, and the young man spoke of it as increasing, and said he had done as well as he expected.

"You have no thought of moving I suppose?"

"Oh no, the stand is a good one, and pleases me."

"Ahem! Ahem! I've been thinking for some time that your rent was too low. A good stand like your's is worth a great deal more money."

"Three hundred and fifty dollars is as much as I can afford to pay, and as much as any of my neighbors pay."

"Your neighbors pay too little, then. I must have four hundred and fifty dollars for my store next year."

"Four hundred and fifty!" exclaimed the young man, I cannot afford to pay that. Besides it is worth no more than I now pay for it."

"There are many who can and will pay four hundred and fifty, and I must get the most profitable tenants I can."

"But I have been to at least two hundred dollars expense."

"That is your look out, young man, not mine."

"So it is, and I was a fool to mention it. I see I am yet a learner here."

Mr. T—— only smiled.

"Will you not take four hundred."

"Not a cent less than four hundred and fifty."

The young man could do but one of two things—remove or pay the high rent. Fearing to risk another stand, and knowing that a change would be more loss to him that a hundred dollars, reluctantly entered into contract to pay four hundred and fifty.

Another year passed away, and Mr. T—— added fifty dollars more rent on the house. This was borne with also, for it was better than to move. But when fifty additional were demanded under the impression that the tenant would consider it more than a loss of fifty dollar to move, he could stand it no longer, and sought another store. This store did not prove to be so good a stand; which so troubled the young man's mind that he, from neglecting his business, became unsteady, and in the end failed.

With Mr. T— it was a common practice to raise on all his tenants a sum just enough to make them feel that is was better to pay it than remove.

No one who has read the previous number of these sketches will feel disposed to accuse me of wishing to throw disrespect upon religion. How could I be so false to myself as to wish to darken the light which shines upon my own path—which penetrates and disperses the glooms of the grave? But I am ever disposed to condemn and hold up in a just view, all pretenders to that which they do not possess. One such a man as Mr. T——, does more real harm in the world than a dozen open sinners.

And alas! how many such there are! Who does not know a Mr. T——? In what religious association are not those to be found who are willing to have faith alone, to trust in faith alone, and to esteem the goods of this world as more valuable than the goods of charity. A purified, internal love for their neighbor, a love that prompts to good deeds—combined with a momentary dependance upon the Lord for every good and perfect gift of love, is the only religion that will make a man fit for the heavenly society of the church triumphant, where love to the Lord and love to the neighbor is perfect and pure.

MR. JONES, MRS. JONES, AND FAMILY: OR SICKNESS OUT WEST.

Bill Jones, Bill Jones's better half, and some half dozen little Joneses, arrived yesterday from Illinois. They took a deck passage down the river, and what with attending Mrs. Jones and watching the busy little pledges of his and her affection—keeping them from the boilers, the engine, the wheel-house, and the guards, Bill looked pretty well used up. When the gangway was laid from the steamboat to the wharf, Mr. Jones undertook to pilot the "rest of himself" in safety on shore.

"Don't throw me in the river, you wretch," says Mrs. J., as her attentive lord and master tremulously led her out.

"Don't be afraid, my dear," said the kind hearted Jones—"there's no danger."

"Oh! you———," says his partner, and she gave Jones a look that meant something.

A feeble cry was now heard from the boat.

"That's my Tommy," said Mrs. Jones in apparent despair. "Will you run and save him, or will you allow my child to drown, you stupid good-for-nothing man you?"

The poor hen-pecked Jones was on board the boat in a minute, and Tommy was in his ma's arms the next.

"Tum to his mud. Was mud's pet fraidy ob steam-boaty, and would not dirty fady save mudy's boy?"

All these interrogatories Tommy answered by pitching his crying voice at a higher key than he commenced with.—Mrs. Jones, meantime, kept rocking back and forward on the old box on which she was sitting, and her "good for nothing man," as she usually called him, was clearing out his "plunder" from the boat. Tommy now became more quiet, which permitted Mrs. Jones to cast a superintending eye over her liege lord. "See," she said, "you unhandy thing—see how you place that bed in the wet—look at how you have broken the back of that chair with your clumsiness!—dont let that trunk fall on the child's feet—you're so stupid you dont know what you're doing—dont you know that basket you threw down there has got all my *chaney*, besides a clock and a looking-glass in it!"

Poor Jones appeared to go ahead in clearing the boat, making no other reply to the ill natured admonitions of Mrs. Jones than such as, "I wont hurt the child, Jove—'twasn't I that broke the chair. I packed that glass so well there is no fear of it, Mrs. J." And then he unlocked a box and gave a piece of bread to Tommy, and a peace to little Billy, and a piece to young Sally Ann, and a piece to each of the whole family. He offered Mrs. Jones a piece, but she did not want his musty trash. He then bought a watermellon and began to portion it out into lots, when Mrs. J. gave a peevish shout that could be heard at the cathedral.

"What's the matter, Mrs. J.?" said the good natured husband.

"Matter enough, you ignorant fool, you," said she in a half hysterical voice; "do you—do you want, Jones, to kill my dear children?' and before Jones had time to extenuate, an old acquaintance came up.

"Why Jones!" said the acquaintance, "how are you? and, as I live, Mrs. Jones! Why, Mrs. Jones, how do you do? really you look very ill. I hope there aint nothing the matter with you?"

"O, Mr. Williams," said Mrs. J. in a faint voice, "Mr. Williams, I've not had a day's good health since I left, and was so annoyed with that stupid man of mine. I have had the chills and the fevers—the intermitting fever, the lake fever, the fever and ague, and every other ague."

"Well," said Jones with the best natured kind of a smile, "you have had a great many fevers and agues, that's a fact, but I'm blowed if you were ever afflicted yet with the *dumb* ague since I know you, excepting it might be when you were asleep."

We thought this a pretty hard bit in return for the unmerited abuse the passive Jones had suffered, and we thought that if he possessed courage he knew how to repel the enemy. We quit the Jones's perfectly satisfied in our mind that Bill Jones was a married man and of course a *happy man*. *N. O. Picayune.*

It is stated by a pilot who has lived nineteen years at the Balise, that the Mississippi has in that time pushed its delta into the Gulf of Mexico two and a half miles—or in other words gained that much upon the sea. The bar at the mouth of the river has advanced also two miles, and deepened two feet in the same time.

RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

From the American Silk Grower.

Successful Modes of Rearing the Morus Multicaulis—Causes of the Great Failures in 1839.

The time which I consider as most suitable for planting the Morus Multicaulis is the time which is usually deemed best for sowing the seeds of the Mulberry, and also of most small seeds of garden vegetables, and of Indian corn; that time is in Massachusetts and near Boston, about the 1st of May, or a little later, according to the season, and after the earth has become in a measure warmed by the sun, and the danger of sudden changes from heat to cold is passed. If planted earlier they are liable to vegetate prematurely, and to be suddenly arrested in the bud, and to perish during long cold storms,

The chief cause of the very extraordinary failure in cuttings during the present year in the states of the East and throughout Long Island, in Pennsylvania, and Virginia, and many other places, was caused by *too early planting*, followed as it was by long cold storms of extraordinary duration. And this is not the only year in which great failures have originated from this same cause. It was the same last year at Long Island, as it had been also in some former years both at Long Island and in other places where great failures had arisen from *too early planting*.

Many failures, without doubt, occurred in other places, and from far different causes. This was particularly the case with many who bought French imported trees, as a very considerable portion of these trees had lost their vitality on the passage. In many cases the trees which were sold had been ruined by oft changing hands, and removals hither and thither, and long continued exposure during winter or spring. In other cases, from imperfect and bad packing and drying, or the alternate freezing and thawing of their roots, and by careless management. I am aware that several estimable men, writers and cultivators of considerable experience, in North Carolina and Virginia, judging from their own successful cultivation in former years, have highly and most impressively recommended *early planting* as indispensable to the most perfect success, and for the climate of Virginia even February was deemed by them as preferable to March. Their writings on this subject being circulated from publication to publication, throughout the country, seem to have had a powerful effect, and to have induced generally to *very early planting*. The usual time for planting Indian corn at Portsmouth, near Norfolk, in Virginia, as I was there informed, is generally about the 10th of April. At that place, and in the spring of the present year, I planted largely of the Morus Multicaulis. A part I planted with cuttings, all which I cut with but a single eye, and a part with roots. All cuttings which I planted very early succeeded badly; but all those cuttings which I planted very late, succeeded admirably, as did all the roots, whether planted early or late.

That part of the land where I commenced planting was in a highly cultivated and good soil, rather stiff and tenacious.

I began planting my cuttings the 15th of March. These were planted in drills, on a ridge a little elevated above the surface; they were covered about an inch and a half above the eye, and as soon as the ground was sufficiently dry it was rolled with a wooden hand roller; this left the compact earth about an inch above the eye. My reasons for covering at this depth and for rolling were to guard against the drouth, should drouth come, for such extraordinary cold and long continued storms as afterwards came on had been seldom before known, and were not anticipated by me in that climate. My early planting was finished about the 12th of April. From the 15th of March to the last date there were occasional long and cold storms. Of this, my first planting, a very great proportion of the cuttings finally perished in the earth, and were lost.

About the 10th of April I returned north, and sent on from thence a large quantity of cuttings sufficient to finish the whole field; these were set out between the 20th of April and the 1st of May, in a soil rather less consistent and rather more sandy than the first part of the field, which was planted. They were covered with earth about an inch above the eye, the earth compressed lightly but not rolled hard; showers followed, and this late planting, for that climate, succeeded admirably; not one, perhaps, in twenty cuttings failed.

At a still later period, I sent on a few thousand trees from the north, to replant a part of my ground which had failed of my first planting. A part of these trees were cut up into cuttings, and part were laid horizontally, the bodies being covered an inch deep; all these were planted in June. This last mode is an admirable and safe one. All of this very late planting succeeded well. Cuttings which were planted very early in this part of Virginia seemed to have fared worst of all in soils rather clayey and retentive of moisture. At Portsmouth, Dr. Butt planted a considerable field of cuttings in the latter part of March, in a very rich coal-black soil, composed almost exclusively of vegetable mould, mixed with a small proportion of sand; these succeeded well. On another mulberry plantation, of the Rev. Mr. Jones, at the same place, the cuttings were planted at the same season, in a soil composed almost exclusively of sand, and but a small proportion of vegetable mould. In this poorer soil the cuttings appear to have suffered least of all from the cold storms, as they succeeded admirably.

The most suitable soil for the cuttings is a soil composed of a mixture of part sand and part vegetable mould. The cuttings should be cut a quarter of an inch above the eye, and after inserting it vertically in the earth, it should be trodden hard, and covered with about an inch of loose mould. If the season is wet and there is a prospect of more rain, let the cutting be planted in a ridge a little elevated above the surface; if on the contrary the earth should be dry at the time of planting with no immediate prospect of rain, let the cutting be planted on a level with the surface, and covered rather deep.

The cuttings should be immersed in water at the moment of planting out, but by no means should they be steeped in water during twenty-four hours, as some have directed; such a practice is utterly destructive to the vitality of the cutting.

But the most sure and certain mode of propagating the Morus Multicaulis is to bury the body of the tree horizontally, fixing the roots at a proper depth. In Northern states the bodies should be covered but half an inch, or an inch, but in the Southern states an inch and a half, or rather deeper, in a dry sandy soil. Thus planted, and at the suitable time, I have never, in any season, known this system fail, as the root will thus preserve the vitality of the top and insure its growth. The buds on the under side of the tree thus horizontally laid, will lie dormant, but they only sleep, and under more favorable circumstances, will start from the root one or two years after. About half the buds or eyes of the trees, thus laid, will grow and form fine trees, with fine roots, by Autumn. Of all the modes of raising the Morus Multicaulis, I consider this as one of the most sure. I have never in a single instance known it to fail of producing an abundant return.

Very respectfully,
WILLIAM KENRICK.

Newton, Mass. August 26, 1839.

MORUS MULTICAULIS.

At Germantown, Pa. 250,000 trees, the property of Mr. Physick, were recently sold at auction, the price averaging nearly 31½ cents per tree,—the sale amounting to $81,218 75. So great was the interest manifested that 2 or 3,000 persons were present at the sale.

The Wilmington, N. C. Advertiser says,—"1350 Morus Multicaulis trees were sold in this town on Tuesday last of all sizes from one foot to eight, at 44 cents per tree; the purchaser paying for them on the spot and taking all future risk."

The Eastern, Md., Gazette reports the sale of 800 trees averaging 5½ feet high, at 35 cents. The American Farmer reports a sale at 61 cents as they stand, at Salisbury, Md.

A sale of 11,000 trees at 50 cents was made in Philadelphia last week, by Mr. Charles Cadwallader, to go to the west—trees to average 3 feet, but to be delivered to the buyer 600 miles off.

The Silk Farmer, of the 28th Sept. contains the following caution to persons growing the Mulberry at the South:

"Growers at the South should steadily keep in view one most important fact—their trees are far superior in quality to ours, and hence should command a proportionately better price. The prices obtained with us for the small sized and poorly branched trees of the North, ought not to regulate the prices of the large Southern trees. Being better in quality they ought to yield a better price, and cannot fail to do so, unless prematurely forced into Market."

Large orders for the Morus Multicaulis have been sent to this country from Mexico, where the cultivation of silk is beginning to excite great attention. The climate of that region is well suited to the growth of the mulberry.

A project is on foot in New York for building a grand Metropolitan Theatre, on a magnificent scale, to be located in some central part of the city, and placed under the management of Mr. Wallack.

Methodist Missionaries for the Oregon.—The largest corps of Missionaries that were ever organised in this country, is that which took their leave on Thursday night at the Methodist Church in Greene street, New York, preparatory to embarking in the ship Lausanne, for the Oregon territory, on the Pacific. They are nineteen in number, counting the adults, of whom seven are clergy, with their wives and children; six laymen with ditto, and five young ladies as instructresses. The Rev. Jason Lee, whose labors we have before noticed in that quarter, is at the head. This may be considered the consummation of the efforts to implant a new offset from the Anglo-Saxon race, with our laws and religion, upon the shores of our territory on the Pacific. Future millions will perhaps recur to this event, as to the landing of the pilgrim fathers of old, or the followers of Penn, of Oglethorpe, &c. *N. Y. Star.*

Specie Clause.—In 1835, when the Sub Treasury Bill was under consideration, Mr. Gordon, of Virginia, offered an amendment, that the whole revenue of the U. States be paid in current coin, which amendment was rejected. *Ayes* 33, *Noes* 161. Are we in a better condition now to overturn the whole credit system and adopt the Turkish and Egyptian hard money currency, than we were four years since?

From the New York Times.

A GREAT GOVERNMENT BANK.

THE REAL OBJECT OF THE ADMINISTRATION!

When the sub-Treasury was proposed, its most distinguished adversaries pointed out the real design of its authors, namely, the creation of a mighty, overspreading, all controlling Government Bank, having a legion of officers, agents, and subordinates of various descriptions, holding their places at the will and pleasure of the President. The voices of Webster, Clay, and Preston—of Rives and Tallmadge—and their worthy associates, were raised in eloquent warnings to the country, and indignant denunciation of the hypocrisy, and ambitious designs of the cabal. We have seldom, however, seen the tendency of the measure more powerfully exposed than in the following passage, which we take from the masterly letter of Professor Dew, referred to in the Times of Tuesday:

"In addition to the arguments which I have mentioned, it may be affirmed, that this scheme must necessarily lead to government banking. Regarding this fact as among what, perhaps, may properly be termed the *potentialities* of the system, I consider it among the most formidable objections to it. For example—suppose the sub-Treasury in full operation, and you have your deposites of silver at several different points. A. goes to the disbursing officer for payment of his salary. If he gets a draft on New York, in consequence of the exchanges, it may be worth five per cent. premium; if on New Orleans, it may be at a discount of five per centum. Now, that officer of the Government who determines this matter, must necessarily have great power over those who are to be paid. Here is a great source opened of patronage and corruption. Again—when these drafts are given, if upon a convenient point, they would be greatly preferred by the holders to specie. They would not consequently be presented; if not presented, they soon fill up the channels of circulation, and become to all intents and purposes, bank paper. If you suppose this state of things to last, the sub treasury would realize the fable of the lion's den; the specie might flow in, but would never flow out; and such an operation of course would break every bank in this country. But we are here met by the provision that would be enacted, that these drafts should be presented within a certain time, or not honored. *Now*, to this we say, that the power that made might easily be tempted to unmake; and so great would be the convenience and profit of these drafts, compared with specie, that the government might, in a very few years, be tempted to give the holder a discretion in the matter. The people themselves would demand it. You would then have the sub-treasury a banking institution, conducted on principles similar to those upon which the celebrated bank of Amsterdam did business. As in the case of that bank, it might soon be discovered, that there would be no likelihood of all the silver being called for at once; and, consequently, that a large portion might be loaned out, or made way with by the conductors of the institution.

But again: supposing your whole banking system should even be endangered, (and recollect it is here, as in mechanics, the weakest link in the chain is the measure of the strength of the whole system,) the banking system being endangered, credit and confidence of course would fail, a great contraction would take place in the circulating medium, bankruptcy and distress would cover the land—can you doubt, for one moment, to what quarter the eyes of all would be turned for relief in such a period of calamity? Most assuredly to your sub treasury. Just at such a period its strong boxes might be *glutted* with the precious metals. It will then have the life-blood, the very soul of the banking system. All that would be wanting would be to endue it with the forms and privileges of the system! And does any one doubt that a people, ground into the very dust by a monetary pressure, would hesitate for a moment to confer such privileges, when immediate relief might be the consequence? You might as soon expect the shipwrecked mariner to hesitate in seizing the plank that fortune had thrown in his way, as to suppose that the representatives of a distressed and suffering community, would pause to calculate the *remote* consequences of a measure which would check for the present the overwhelming tide of national calamity. The experience of modern times has shown, but too conclusively, that, in the agony of commercial convulsions, patriotism and virtue will be sacrificed on the shrine of present interests.

So far, I have been considering what the people themselves would be willing to do—what change they would be likely to call for in this sub-treasury system. I have been supposing the Executive all this time entirely passive. But can we anticipate such contentedness, such *inertia?* Those who do, have more confidence in the integrity and rectitude of human nature under strong temptation than I have. No! You may rest assured, that sooner or later some popular executive would breathe the breath of life into the system. You talk of this and that device to restrain the executive, of this and that provision to make your sub-treasury work according to your anticipations! Vain delusion! You are but binding the sleeping Samson with *silken threads!* Your executive will watch for his times and seasons of encroachment. He will build up and arm in his own defence this mighty ally, and woe be to that country that shall ever witness the consummation of such a monstrous alliance!

Mr. Calhoun relies upon what he terms the antagonistical position of the State Banks to the Federal Government, as soon as the latter should be divorced from the former. But what, let me ask, can be the value of such antagonism, when your have drained them of their life-blood? Enfeebled and exhausted, their struggle will be for mere existence. They will become the crouching slaves of the executive, ready to do his bidding. No, sir. But give the President of the United States the sub-treasury, hemmed in and guarded by all the devices which the wisdom of man can devise, and I will venture the prophecy, that not one generation will pass away before all the trammels will be removed, every obstacle be overcome, and your sub-treasury will stand confessed to the world, a colossal banking institution controlled and directed by the Executive and his minions. Rest assured that the Rubicon can never stop the onward march of an ambitious man when an empire is the stake for which he is struggling.

From the Richmond Whig.

What has become of the Public Money?

See the article on the subject extracted below from the New York Courier and Enquirer. There is surely enough circumstances adduced in that article to excite the suspicions of the most confiding, of the integrity of our rulers. The loose mode of keeping accounts, the system of lumping, putting hundreds of thousands in a single item, without any sort of explanation, leaves the whole in darkness and induces the worst of inferences.—Why, as the Courier asks, is there so much particularity in detailing a $10 item, when nearly a million is despatched in the single-phrase "army expenses!" What satisfaction or information does this give the country, and who can form any idea of the expediency or propriety, or of the faithful and honest expenditure of any appropriation? May not hundreds and thousands of these large items be used in electioneering; or thrust into the pockets of the office holders themselves! Who can say? Congress cannot, because all the information it has is these lumping items. The people cannot, for the same reason.

The whole public revenue, under this system of rendering accounts, is at the almost absolute disposal of the Executive and his "hirelings." They may take what they choose, and there is no clue to their detection. Ten or fifty or a hundred thousand can be thrown into the Navy or Army item, or under the contingent and miscellaneous head, and nobody is the wiser. The grand total, it is true, amounts to the enormous sum of thirty-nine millions, but how it was expended is still the matter of inquiry and doubt.

The presumption is against the men in office, from the number of rogues who have been detected in their employ, and acting, some of them, under their connivance, from the vast and uncalled for increase of expenditures from thirteen to thirty-nine millions, and from the fact, most of the high Executive officers, from bankrupts and beggars, have suddenly become immensely rich. While the whole country has been suffering, and the Public Treasury has been drained to the last cent, and forced to anticipate its receipts by the issue of Treasury Notes, these men alone have grown richer and more insolent every day. What Cato observed of the Roman Republic in its most depraved state, and as an evidence of its depravity, is equally applicable to our own: "*The State is poor—its Ministers are rich.*"

Let the people, under the circumstances, determine the causes of the similar and unnatural state of things existing among us. Let them say, if there be not cause at least to suspect, that the public money has been purloined by those entrusted with its custody.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

What has become of the Money?—The expenditures of the General Government in the first year of President Jackson's administration amounted to $12,650,460; in the year 1837 they had reached the enormous sum of $39,164,743, and even then Mr. Van Buren congratulated the country on its "economical" disbursements. What is the cause of this vast increase? What has become of all this money? What is there to show for it? Locofocoism pretends that it has been wisely and prudently expended.—Tammany Hall certifies that our Administration is more economical than ever.—The Albany Argus receives **$30,000** *a year for figuring the Government into a republican and democratic moderation of expenditure.* The Washington Globe pockets **$100,000** *per annum for the same service.* Theoretical Democracy in the Evening Post draws delicate distinctions between "ordinary" and "extraordinary" outlay—and mantles the whole matter in a cloud of smoke and poetry, which mystifies the largest libertymen into a persuasion that $39,164,743 is really a much smaller sum than $12,650,460.

But in spite of the certificates of the paid patriots of the press, the venal and mercenary supporters of a corrupt administration, the People will ask the question, what has become of the money?—Why, says Mr. Blair, it has all gone in "extraordinary" expenditures. And how have you managed to "get rid" of four and twenty odd millions in "extraordinary" expenditures? Why, says Mr. Blair, again, they were all voted by the—Whigs! And pray how voted by the Whigs—when you have had administration majorities in both branches of Congress? Why, says Mr. Blair, once more, the Whig minority always outnumbered the Tory majority! This is the best account Toryism can give of the matter; and is just as satisfactory to the people, as the administration arithmetic which proves $39,000,000 a smaller sum than $12,000,000. It may all be so, but the People cannot readily understand the process by which a minority can uniformly outvote a majority.

And what are these "extraordinary" expenditures? Many of them are included under the convenient titles of "contingent," "incidental," "etceteras," "additional compensation," and "extras."—How much of all this has found its way into the general electioneering fund of the Government it might be difficult to ascertain; but it is worth while to look at the large sums that are set down under these deceptive and disguised designations. We will take the Secretary's report of the expenditure of the first nine months of 1838:

Additional compensation to collectors,	$54,404
Debentures and *other charges*,	315,181
Expenses incidental to Treasury Notes,	10,661
Miscellaneous,	15,512
Contingent of foreign missions,	11,272
Quartermaster's incidentals,	71,702
Purchasing Department,	438,024
Army contingencies,	4,947
Suppressing Indian hostilities,	994,223
Forage for dragoons, &c. &c.	209,976
Freight or transportation into Florida,	203,449
Wagons and carts,	85,226
Transportation of supplies,	268,012
ditto of volunteers,	91,675
Hire of mechanics,	79,384
Pay of volunteers,	947,265
Miscellaneous and contingent,	457,289
Drafts lying over, and *arrearages*,	1,044,531
Pay of the Army,	951,899
Transportation of officers' baggage,	40,547
Transportation of the army,	188,562
Powder and other materials for cartridges,	34,950

Here is a fair specimen of the manner in which the public accounts are rendered by Mr. Secretary Woodbury; with the view of mystifying the People in respect to "extraordinary" expenditures.—Here we have a million set down to the general account of suppressing Indian hostilities. This is all the information we have on this head. How this sum was expended does not appear. It could not have been in paying the army, or volunteers, or transportation, or forage, or subsistence, or hire of mechanics, or powder—for we have the separate items of these accounts given us. Other accounts given us in detail, down to sums as small as $10 for the "more perfect defence of the frontier;" and $1201 for the "road from Fort Towson to the northern boundary of Louisiana." Why this affectation of minuteness in some particulars, and this gross lumping of accounts in the transactions most liable to abuse? Why set down "powder" $34,000—for "relief of Charles Blake $180"—for "fixtures $103"—with hundreds of specifications equally minute, and insult the people in the same document with such items as $994,223 for suppressing hostilities—$457,289 for miscellaneous and contingent—and $1,044 531 for protested drafts and arrearages?

And will the people be satisfied with the information that these are all "extraordinary" expenditures? It is for this very reason that they require explanation. In our ordinary expenditures we are in the habit of being furnished with the details, the items, the vouchers, down to the smallest sums. But in our "extraordinary" disbursements, we are to rest content with the mere designation of "extraordinary," and patriotically dispense with any examination of the particulars? This is the doctrine of the theoretical Democrats, and the imaginative champions of the "largest liberty."

We do not conceive that the public mind will be satisfied with the explanation given by Loco Focoism of the monstrous augmentation of our expenditures. No one can deny that the estimate of Mr. Woodbury, of the $16,000,000 a year, is abundantly ample for the most liberal and generous system of administration; and that any excess of expenditure must be owing to a profligate want of economy, and to the bribery and corruption which have now become an established and "ordinary" charge upon the Treasury. If any man believes that our expenditures could have been so disproportionately augmented, without criminality in our public officers, he must have more charity and more credulity than fall to the common lot of humanity.

The Florida War.—The history of corruption and profligacy furnishes no parallel, ancient or modern, to the waste and squander of the public money in Florida. The following is from the Florida Herald, a Van Buren paper:

The way the Money goes.—A small schooner chartered by government at $6000 a month, returned here on Friday from New Smyrna, a distance of sixty miles—having performed the voyage in the short space of *thirty-nine days*—the sixty miles out, was performed in *thirty days*. All humane persons will be pleased to learn that though the land road between this and Smyrna is unsafe, the *anchorage* is in many places excellent, and fishing ground delightful!

From one end of Florida to the other, we have heard the following story told, never contradicted, and therefore do not doubt it, incredible though it be. A little steamboat drawing 31 inches of water was offered for sale to an officer of government on the west coast, at $5000 and refused; but was taken into service, and *and retained about a year at three hundred dollars a day. EIGHTY ODD THOUSAND DOLLARS* have been *paid* for her hire, and about *ten thousand more remains in dispute!*

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

THE PUBLIC DISTRESS.

The present deplorable condition of the money market continues to be the theme of universal conversation at home, and of newspaper speculation abroad—not abroad in Europe, but in our own country. The newspaper press groans with articles upon the subject, and nothing but groans is heard in our streets. Many, likewise, are the inquiries as to the cause of this excruciating state of things; and although that cause is as evident as the simple fact that two and two make four, yet the Public seems disposed to shut its eyes upon it, and to look for another cause, somewhere else. The simple fact is, that we are yet reaping, and for a long time to come shall be compelled to reap, the bitter fruits of the Jackson-Van Buren experiments upon the currency of the country.

The destruction of that great and essential balance wheel in the moneyed concerns of the country, and the devices which followed that measure of madness and folly, are the true sources of the evils under which the country is suffering. The American People have short memories; but if they will turn back to the speeches of Webster and Clay, and their illustrious Whig allies in our national councils, and to the discussions of the Whig press, during the period when those measures were in progress, they will find that the existing state of things, as a necessary and inevitable consequence of those measures, was a thousand times predicted. But the burning periods of Clay, and the profound sagacity of Webster, and the solemn warnings of the press, were alike unheeded; and, with the blindness of Samson, they persisted in bringing ruin upon themselves.

Bitter, indeed, has been the nation's subsequent experience, nor can the deepest sagacity now foretell how long the present suffering, with alternate fluctuations in degree, will continue. Meantime—forgetting the authors, and the cause lying deep at the root of our calamities—a war is waged against the banks, with as little reason, and with as much blindness, as it was waged against the Bank of the United States, which resulted in its overthrow.

The Lincoln Republican of this week bears heavily on Mr. Clay's Land Bill. The Editor would never acquiesce in such a proposition, and seems astonished that *any* Congress could ever have adopted it. Is the Editor aware that had that bill received the sanction of the President, and been permitted to continue without "let or hindrance" from his party, that the state of North Carolina would at this day have been in the full enjoyment of nearly *three millions* of dollars of her own money? And is he aware that, by delaying to demand our dues, Executive agents are daily taking advantage of our supineness, and appropriating to their own use, the funds of the state? Certainly he cannot be aware of these things.—They are not to be found in the President's messages, or Mr. Duncan's speeches. *Whig Banner.*

TWO FACES.

Mr. Van Buren is permitting his supporters to present him in two different aspects to the American people. At the North he is proclaimed simply as a *Northern man*, one whose interests are utterly inseparable from that portion of the Union. To the South he is introduced as a *Northern man with Southern principles*, but with what degree of sincerity, let facts decide. During the recent elections in Vermont and Rhode Island, continued appeals were made to the Whigs, to induce them to desert their own, and lend support to the Van Buren candidates, because Mr. Van Buren, a truly Northern man, is likely to be opposed by Henry Clay a genuine Southerner both in birth and feeling. A candidate that wears two faces, will certainly be distrusted by the honest, plain-dealing yeomanry of the South. *Ibid.*

The Gunpowder Plot.—The Bedford Gazette, (Pennsylvania,) a paper under the direction of McElwee, the Loco Foco member, who recently declared his intention of blowing up the troops ordered to Harrisburg, in speaking of Col. Pleasanton's disclosures, has the effrontery to remark that "Mr. McElwee was certainly justified by the circumstances to commit the act!" After this horrible avowal, will the Administration organs still insist upon it, that the whole affair was a joke of McElwee's? Or, will they like men denounce both the traitor and the treason, and abandon him to public indignation? We shall see. *Ral. Reg.*

LOCO FOCO TACTICS.—The following passage is from an address by Gen. A. G. Brown, an Administration candidate for Congress in Mississippi. It is almost abject enough in sentiment to be placed with the candid avowal of Ratliff Boon, that "he was proud to be Gen. Jackson's dog!"—and the boast of Mr. Van Buren in his letter to the same person—"My enemies cannot deprive me of the glory of having served you."

"In the company in which I muster, the democratic company, when the captain orders *halt* we all stop, and if Mr. Van Buren were to morrow to say that he would no longer advise and support the Sub-Treasury scheme, *I should at once drop it and say no more about it.*"

Fools and obstinate people make lawyers rich.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, October 17.

Suspension of Specie Payments.—The banks of Philadelphia, last week, suspended specie payments, which measure was immediately followed by the banks of Baltimore and the district of Columbia, and it is probable that all the southern banks will also be forced to adopt the same policy. The banks of New York still continued to pay specie, and it was supposed they would be able to hold out, as they had few notes in circulation. This being the case with most of the New England banks, it was hoped that they also would be able to continue to pay specie.

The Philadelphia Sentinel, an administration paper, justifies the measure, and states that the opinion had for some weeks been gaining ground that it was expedient, "in order to prevent extensive failures on the part of the merchants and traders, which would ultimately prove disastrous to the community as well as to the banks."

The same view is taken by the Philadelphia Ledger. It is said that at a meeting of the representatives of the several banks, one of the officers of the Board of Trade stated that "a crisis had arrived which required that something should be done for the relief of the commercial community—that unless the banks extended their accommodations, serious distress would inevitably follow—and that matters had now assumed such a shape that either the banks must enlarge their facilities, or that trade must be prostrated. In this contingency, he said, the Board be represented were clearly of opinion that if the foreign drafts upon the banks were such as to make them fearful of discounting largely, they ought at once to suspend specie payments."

After this statement, a motion was made, that under existing circumstances "it was inexpedient to suspend specie payments," which motion was adopted by a vote of 9 to 5. The next morning, however, upon opening, several of the banks declined to redeem their notes in specie, and as soon as this fact became known, a general suspension took place.

This state of things very naturally follows as the consequence of the condition of our foreign exchanges. Large sums in specie have been taken out in all the packet ships which have lately sailed from New York—in the Great Western 500,000 dollars, in the British Queen 750,000 dollars, and smaller sums in many others—and the demand still unsatisfied.

Bills of the United States Bank upon the house of Hottinguer & Co. in Paris, to a large amount, have been protested for non acceptance; but it is said that Mr. Jaudon immediately repaired from London to Paris, and made an arrangement with the Rothschilds, by whom all the bills were accepted. By the promptness of this arrangement, it is said, this incident, instead of weakening, has added to the credit of the Bank.

THE ELECTIONS.

In *New Jersey* the Whigs have increased their strength. In the Council 10 Whigs and 7 Vans have been elected; in the Assembly 30 Whigs and 23 Vans.

From *Pennsylvania* few returns have been received; but it is probable that the administration have carried the state by an increased majority.

In *Maryland*, complete returns show that the Whigs have elected three members of Congress, and the administration party five. In the House of Delegates 47 Vans and 31 Whigs have been elected.

The sickness in Mobile continues with little abatement. Since the first appearance of the epidemic, early in August, the number of deaths had been 530—of which 383 were in the month of September.

The branch of the Bank of the State of Tennessee, at Columbia, was robbed on the night of the 25th ult., of between twenty-five and thirty thousand dollars. No discovery had been made as to the perpetrator.

We regret to learn from various parts of the State, that the growing Cotton has been much injured by the drought, and that at least *one third* of the Crop anticipated by planters a few months ago, will be lost. *Tuscaloosa (Ala.) Intel.*

Sickness in Illinoise.—The Peoria Register states that there is an unusual amount of sickness in some parts of that State, especially along the watercourses. Peoria is suffering to some extent under the epidemic.

There are now more than three thousand miles of Rail Road completed and travelled over in the United States, and it is estimated that its average cost is $50,000 a mile. Some sixty millions of dollars have therefore been expended on these works alone.

A fire occurred at Aiken, S. C., on the 4th, which burnt every store in the place, (18 or 20 in number,) except one, and a number of houses—amounting in all to 36. The loss is estimated from $70,000 to $ 100,000—insurance partial.

Wilmington Adv.

Gen. McDuffie has been selected to deliver an eulogy upon the late Gen. Hayne.

Destructive Fire in Philadelphia.

A fire broke out on Friday night, the 4th inst., in No. 14 South Wharf, above Chestnut street, which fanned by a strong northeast wind, was immediately communicated to many stores and other buildings on that and the adjoining square. In its progress, forty or fifty stores, taverns, ware-houses, and many other buildings, were consumed, or greatly injured. Most of their contents were destroyed. The scene of this desolating fire, which was more destructive than any which has occurred in our city for many years, was on South Wharves,—west side of Water above Chestnut street,—and east side of Front street—both above and below Chestnut. We learn with regret that two firemen lost their lives while endeavoring to arrest the progress of the flames, Wm. P. Morgland was killed instantly by the falling wall of Enoch Allen's house on Chestnut street, on Saturday morning. Several firemen were severely injured by the falling of another wall, on the same street.

The buildings destroyed are estimated at $150,000. Merchandize $350,000.

Telegraph and Observer.

Destructive Conflagration in New York—over Thirty Houses Burnt!—Nearly the whole block of stores bounded by Water, Front, and Fulton streets, and Burling slip, was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. The flames broke out about one o'clock in the fur store of Messrs. L. D. Halsey & Co., No. 189 Water street, which destroyed over thirty buildings. There was a fresh wind blowing at the time, and the destructive element swept through Water street, Burling slip, Front street and Fletcher street, and threatened, at one time, to burn every building from Water street to the East River, taken in the blocks on Burling slip, Front and South street. Towards morning, however, the firemen, by great exertions, got the master hand, and, by seven o'clock, had stopped the fire from spreading and further than it did.

The United States Hotel, lately Holt's a marble buidling, seven stories high, was in imminent danger, it having taken fire in the gutters and on the dome twice, but it was saved. During the conflagration it presented a most splendid scene.

The entire block bodering on Water, Fulton and Front streets, and on Burling slip, was, with the exception of three or four buildings, destroyed.

Camp Washington was evacuated on Wednesday last. The 4th Regiment of Artillery went off that day, about 1 o'clock, in a train especially sent for the purpose of carrying them to New Brunswick. The privates occupied thirty-three cars, drawn by one locomotive. Another locomotive with three cars, and the officers of the regiment, followed after. The privates were in fine spirits, and as the large train, consisting of cars of all kinds, moved off, they rent the air with their shouts of exultation.

At New Brunswick they took boats for Albany, whence they will proceed to Buffalo, Cleveland and Detroit, a part being stationed, we believe, at each of those places.

New Jersey State Gazette.

Mr. Clay's Land Bill.—Referring to some powerful articles, in defence of the principles of this bill, which have lately appeared in the N. York Courier, the Louisville Journal of Friday says:—We have reason to believe that, during the next session of Congress, Mr. C.'s bill will be the prominent topic of discussion. We have also the best reason to believe, that it will pass the House of Representatives by a very decided majority. Perhaps it may be arrested in the Senate, "the aristocratic branch of the National Legislature," as the loco focos used to say; but we are not without hope, that public sentiment, if properly roused, will be able to force it even through that body. And, in that event, who can estimate the vast amount of the benefits, which the new and mighty impulse, given to Internal Improvements and Education, will confer upon the nation!

THE CHEROKEES.

By Travellers from the west we learn that an election was recently held by the Ross party of the Cherokees, for two chiefs. Ross himself was not a candidate for re election. Looney, and another whose name we have not learned, were elected. Notwithstanding this election, we understand it is the determination of Brown, the present chief of the old emigrants, still to act as the head chief of the Cherokee nation. Every thing appears to be peaceable and quiet among the Cherokees at the present time, and we have hopes that by the interference of the proper authorities of our government, permanent tranquillity may be restored among these people.

We see exaggerated accounts of the recent difficulties among the Cherokees, are circulating in the newspapers in all parts of the country. Some of them give accounts of as many as 50 or 60 of the Ridge party having been murdered, and represent the violence among them as being much greater than really existed. Only three have been killed during the recent feud—the two Ridges, and Elias Boudinot.

Arkansas Gazette, Sept. 11.

FROM CHINA.—The Chinese are said to be expecting and preparing for hostile measures by the English. They have erected another fort at the Boca Tigris, and had a strong chain ready to throw across the narrowest part of the strait, as also a number of boats laden with stones, which, in case of a hostile visit, they would sink in the channel.

The owners and consignees of the opium surrendered to the Chinese, were about sending delegates to England to represent their grievances. We venture to say that the English government will neither indemnify them nor go to war with China on their behalf.

From the Canton Register of May 14.

By private letters from Bombay via Bengal, parties in Canton have been informed that the cholera is making dreadful ravages. Death often supervenes in one hour after the attack; and to crown the distress, the inhabitants are suffering under a great scarcity of water, most of the wells being dry.

FROM EUROPE.

The Liverpool Steamer arrived at New York on Thursday last, which brings Liverpool dates to the 21st of September.

The crops of Wheat had been injured by the weather, and the price had in consequence somewhat advanced.

The Paris papers allege that a treaty of commerce with Texas had actually been negotiated, including, of course, the independence of that Republic.

SPAIN.—*Termination of the Civil War.*—This event, so desirable for the interests of humanity, has been at length effected, principally by the defection of the Carlist general-in chief Maroto, with the principal part of the army under his command. He had been for some time negotiating with Espartero and Lord John Hay for a cessation of hostilities, on the basis of a marriage between the young Queen and the son of Don Carlos, and the recognition of the privileges claimed by the Biscayans.—Espartero refused the marriage, point-blank, and on the 27th of August marched in force against Maroto.

In the mean time, on the 25th, Maroto had come to an open rupture with Don Carlos, and the latter, on the approach of Espartero, fled toward Estella. Maroto retired, leaving to Espartero a free entrance into Guipuzcoa, and soon afterward entered into direct communication with the Queen's general, the result of which, his desertion from the cause of the pretender, and junction with the forces of the Queen. A treaty between the two generals was concluded on the 29th, subject to the approbation of the Cortes.

Subsequently the hopes of Don Carlos continued to receive great and daily disappointments in the desertion of the few troops that did not abandon him with Maroto—about 8000 in number—the open and unanimous declaration of Biscay and Guipuzcoa for the Queen, and the successive surrender of the Carlist fortresses in Navarre, with their garrisons. Tolosa was occupied by the Queen's troops on the 5th of September; and the Court and Cabinet of Don Carlos dispersed, most of the members taking refuge in France.

Finally, on the 14th September, Don Carlos entered the territory of France, with his family, and was quickly followed by Eguia, Elio, Negri and other generals, with several battalions of troops, who were disarmed, and their arms were given up to Espartero, who had followed hard upon the fugitives.

On the 17th of September Don Carlos set off from Bayonne for Bordeaux, intending, it was said, to pass onward into Italy, and there take up his residence, abandoning all his pretensions to the crown of Spain.

All the Carlist leaders of any note had surrendered or fled, except Cabrera, who still continued hostile demonstrations in the South, and was resolute, it was said, to carry on the war on his account. But the overwhelming force at the disposal of Espartero would doubtless soon drive him to flight or submission.

TURKEY AND EGYPT.

No great progress seems to have been made toward an adjustment of the difficulties between the Pacha and the Porte.

Lord Ponsonby and Admiral Rousin are said to have demanded permission for the squadrons of France and England to enter the Dardanelles; and it is farther said that the Russian minister gave notice to the Porte, that if the demand were complied with, he should call for his passports. The demand was not complied with, and on the contrary the British and French envoys were requested to withdraw the squadrons to a greater distance.

The answers of Lord Ponsonby and Admiral Rousin to this request are said to have been couched in very energetic terms.

The Paris Revue des deud Mondes alleges that Russia and Prussia have refused to enter into any thing like a conference on the Eastern question.

Russia.—A widely extended conspiracy is said to have been discovered in a Russian crops on its march to Poland. Five hundred officers are declared to have been arrested at one blow, others subsequently. Two hundred of them were confined in the dungeons of Warsaw and other places, and the rest were degraded to the ranks. The object of the conspirators was to seize a number of fortresses in Poland and stir up the Poles to a general insurrection while a large portion of the Russian armies was employed at the grand review at Borodino.

Democratic Meeting.

We are requested to state, that a meeting of the Democratic Republicans of Orange will be held at the residence of George A. Mebane, near Mason Hall, on Saturday the 19th instant, to take into consideration the subject of choosing delegates to a Convention of the Republican party of this state, to be held in Raleigh at such time as may be agreed upon, *for the purpose of nominating a candidate for our next Governor*, and also to take into *consideration* the *propriety of recommending* a suitable person for such nomination.

MARRIED,

In this county, on the 29th ult. by D. C. Parrish, esq. Mr. THOMAS C. EDWARDS, of Granville, to Miss CHRISTIANA PEED, of Orange.

In the vicinity of Raleigh, on Thursday evening the 3d instant, by the Rev. Bennet T. Blake, the Rev. WILLIAM S. JOHNSON, Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church of that city, to Miss JANE HUNTER, daughter of Captain Hunter.

Obituary.

Died, in this place, on Monday morning last, MARTHA STRUDWICK, daughter of Dr. Edmund Strudwick, aged three years.

Died, in this county, on Tuesday the 8th inst. of an inflammation of the pipe, JOHN WESLEY MCKERALL, infant son of John and Levina McKerall, in the 3rd year of his age.

THE MARKETS.

	Raleigh, October 9.	
Bacon,	00 12½	a 00 15
Beeswax,	00 17	a 00 20
Corn,	00 60	
Cotton,	00 10	a 00 00
Flour,	5 00	a 6 00
Flaxseed,	1 00	
	Fayetteville, October 12.	
Bacon,	00 11	a 00 12
Beeswax,	00 20	a 00 25
Coffee,	00 12	a 00 13½
Cotton,	00 10	a 00 11
Corn,	00 65	a 00 75
Flaxseed,	1 00	a 1 25
Flour,	4 00	a 5 00
Feathers,	00 45	
	Wilmington, October 11.	
Flour,	6 50	a 7 00
Rice, 100 lbs.	4 00	a 4 25
Salt, bushel,	00 45	
" sack,	2 25	
Sugar,	00 8	a 00 10
	Newbern, October 11.	
Flour,	7 00	a 7 50
Corn,	3 75	
Cotton,	0 10½	a 0 11
	Petersburg, October 5.	
Cotton,	00 9½	a 0 12¾
Wheat,	1 00	a 1 12
Tobacco,	5 50	a 8 00

Weekly Almanac

OCTOBER.	Sun rises	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.	d.	h.	m.
17 Thursday,	6 27	5 33				
18 Friday,	6 28	5 32			8	50 morn
19 Saturday,	6 29	5 31		7	1	8 after.
20 Sunday,	6 30	5 30	New	15	11	34 morn
21 Monday,	6 31	5 29	First	22	2	44 morn
22 Tuesday	6 32	5 28	Full	29		
23 Wednesday	6 33	5 27	Last			

Notice,

A MEETING of the Superintendents of Common Schools is earnestly requested at Hillsborough, on Saturday the 26th inst.

October 19 92—

Cast Iron Ploughs.

STEPHEN MOORE has on hand for sale, PLOUGHS of various sizes, with extra Points, &c. from the factory of C. H. Richmond, near Milton, N. C.

The following certificates will show the estimation in which they are held by some of our best farmers.

CERTIFICATES.

We have, for the last six or eight years, been using the Cast Iron Plough, introduced into this state and Virginia by *Avery & Richmond*, and have no hesitation in saying, that we consider it superior to any other in use in our country, for its easy draught, facility of turning the soil, and its general utility as to performance, and the small expense of the cast point, which we think preferable, on account of its convenience and trifling cost, to any other kind of point we have ever used.

WARNER M. LEWIS, Caswell county.
STEPHEN DODSON, do do
GEO. W. JEFFREYS, Person do
WILLIAM IRVINE, do do

I have for several years been in the habit of using the above Ploughs, and have no hesitation in saying, that they answer my purpose exceedingly well.

THOMAS M'GEHEE, Person county.

October 10. 92—

For Sale,

The HOUSE & LOT occupied by the subscriber.

J. D'B. HOOPER.

Chapel Hill, October 9. 92—3w

Notice,

ALL persons indebted to me individually, and as Executor of my Father's Estate, and as Trustee of Mrs. Ann L. Davis, are requested to make payment immediately; as the time is at hand for closing the business of said estate, and delay is out of the question.

WILLIAM CAIN.

September 30. 90—

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post Office at Hillsborough, N. C., on the 1st day of October 1839, which, if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters:

B
John Bain
Yancy Bailey
Harriett M. D. Bilbo

C
John Cloud
Emily de Courcy,
James H. Christie
Wm. G. Charlton
Richard S. Cox
Richard Cole
James R. Cole

D
Willis B. Dilliard
Eliza Davis
Matthew Durham,
Reuben Dick

F
Samuel Forsythe,
Thos. J. Fowler

G
Jacob Gates
Wm. Gattis
Green B. Gilbert

H
Merrett Haythcock
Durham Hall
Ezekiel Hailey
E. J. Hooper
Wm. H. Hall
E. W. Humphrey

J
Martin A. Jackson
Henderson Jackson
James S Irwin
Robt. J Jeffreys
Miss F. A. Johnston

K
Sary Kane
John Kelly

L
Henry S. Lloyd
James Long
L. B. Lemay

M
John A. McMannon 2
Robt. Mitchel
William Moize
William Morgan

N
James H Norwood
J. P. Nelms 2
Wm. P Nelson

P
Mary Pierce
Arch'd W Parker
Elizabeth or John Piper

R
John Ray
William Reeves
David Roach
Jett Reynolds
John Reding, jr.
John Reins
Prudence Rice
John Ray (of Joseph)
Mrs. Emily Ray

S
Rose Sterick
Thos. T. Slade 4
Mary P. Spencer
John Scott 2
Wm Smith (of Butcher)
Bryant Strayhorn

T
William Tomson
Mahaly Thomson
Mr. Tomlinson
Robert Tinnin
Richard Tapp

W
Sam'l Woods, jr.
David Whitaker
Anderson Woods
James Walker
Sidney Whitehead
W. & J. P. Waugh
Charles Warren

Y
David J. Yresom

☞ Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.

THOS. CLANCY, *P. M.*

October 2, 1839 90—

Public Sale.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, at the late residence of David Allison, esq. deceased, on the 29th day of October next, all the personal estate of said deceased, to wit:

Nine likely Negroes,

A good stock of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, &c.

Farming Utensils,

Household and Kitchen Furniture,

A fine crop of Corn, Fodder, Wheat, Oats and Tobacco,

with various other property too tedious to mention. The sale will continue from day to day until all is sold. A good credit will be given. Further conditions made known on the day of sale.

J. ALLISON, *Adm'r.*

September 28. 91—3w

Flax-Seed and Oil.

THE subscriber gives ninety cents per bushel for Flax-Seed, delivered at his Mills, six miles east of Hillsborough, where he generally keeps a supply of Oil for sale.

He also expects shortly to put up a first rate COTTON GIN, for the accommodation of his friends and customers.

ALLEN BROWN.

September 11. 87—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1839.

Ann Moring vs. *Isaiah S. High.*

Original Attachment levied on real estate.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Isaiah S. High, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant that unless he be and appear before the said Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday of November next, and replevy or plead to issue, judgment by default will be entered against him.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $4 50. 90—6w

SALT.

THE subscribers have just received a quantity of Liverpool and Ground Allum SALT, for sale by the sack or bushel.

PARKER & NELSON.

September 4. 86—

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Strayed or Stolen,

FROM the subscriber, a bright sorrel HORSE, with two white feet, about five feet two inches high. Said horse left me at Cedar grove on the 13th day of September. Any information respecting said horse will be thankfully received.

YANCY BAILEY.

September 25. 89—

Valuable Property
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber, executor of the late William Kirkland, deceased, with the view to a settlement of the estate, will, on Wednesday the 6th of November next, at the late residence of the said deceased, offer for sale to the highest bidder, the following property, to wit:

The tract of Land, the residence of the said deceased, containing about 500 acres.

One tract known as the Ray tract, adjoing James Williams and others, containing about 325 acres.

Lot No. 44, in the town of Hillsborough, upon which is a Blacksmith's and Hatter's shop.

A part of Lot No. 2, also in said town, upon which there is a Store House in good repair and well situated.

One other Lot, No. 179, unimproved, in the new part of said town, adjoining William Cain and others.

Also, **Nine Negroes**, some of them very likely.

The crop of Corn, Fodder, Wheat, Oats, Hay, &c.

All the Farming Utensils, Wagon and Gear; Household and Kitchen Furniture; the stock of Hogs, Sheep, Horses and Cows.

Terms of sale—for the real estate, one, two and three years, with interest and approved security; for the negroes and other property, nine months, with approved security.

The subscriber will further sell, to the highest bidder, in the town of Hillsborough, on Thursday the 7th of November, the following valuable property, to close the concerns of William Kirkland & Son, and William Kirkland & Co. to wit:

The Store House in which the subscriber is now doing business; and

The Tan Yard. Tanning implements of every kind, stock of Bark on hand, all the stock of Leather, tanned and in the progress of tanning, the stock of Hides, &c.

Also, three valuable Negroes attached to the yard.

Also, one unimproved Lot, south of the Tan Yard, at present rented to Cad Jones, jr. esq.

Terms, which will be liberal, will be made known on the day of sale.

JOHN U. KIRKLAND.

September 18. 88—

Mt. Pleasant and Danbury
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his two Tracts of Land, situated in a fine neighborhood on Dan River, Rockingham county, North Carolina. The *Mount Pleasant* Tract contains 1700 acres, six or seven hundred of which is cleared, with about one hundred acres of river low grounds; also a new and commodious Dwelling, with all the necessary Out Houses, fine Garden, well selected Orchards, excellent Water, and a first rate mill seat. The *Danbury* place contains 1000 acres, of which five hundred are under fence, with about one hundred and twenty five acres of Creek and River bottom. These lands are well adapted to the cultivation of Corn, Wheat and Tobacco; and for beauty of situation, and purity of atmosphere, are unrivalled in the state.

Persons wishing to see the place will apply to Mr. Rawley Galaway, who will take a pleasure in showing the premises.

ALEXANDER HENDERSON.

October 1. 90—2m

☞ The Raleigh Register, Edenton Gazette and Danville Reporter will publish the above two months, and forward their accounts to D. W. Henderson at Milton, North Carolina, for settlement.

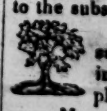
Valuable Property
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will offer for sale, on the 25th day of October next, the Plantation whereon he now lives, containing 350 or 400 acres; has on it a convenient dwelling house, with six rooms and four fire places, and all necessary out houses, nearly new; it has on it also a quantity of very good meadow. Terms, one third cash; for the other two thirds a credit of nine months will be given.

Also, one other tract, containing several hundred acres, all wood land, and very well timbered. It is a good situation for a Tan Yard. On this tract a credit of one, two and three years will be given, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

Several likely NEGROES will also be offered for sale at the same time, some of them grown and some small. Terms, one third cash; for the balance a credit of nine months will be given. If not sold, the Negroes will be hired out for nine months.

Any of the above property can be purchased at private sale, at any time previous to the said day of sale, by applying to the subscriber.



Will also be sold, at private sale, one other tract of LAND, in Caswell county, being the plantation on which Mrs. Eleanor Moore now lives, containing about four hundred acres. The plantation is in good repair, and has on it a tolerable good dwelling house and out houses. Terms made known on application to the subscriber.

JAMES MOORE.

September 11. —87

Sale of Negroes.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, on Thursday the 17th of October next, in the village of Chapel Hill,

EIGHTEEN OR TWENTY LIKELY NEGROES

belonging to the estate of William L. Durham, deceased, late of Orange county. Terms of sale, six months credit, with interest from date, the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

A. DURHAM,
WM. DURHAM,
JOHN DURHAM, } *Ex'rs.*

September 30. 90—

For the Recorder.

A Mother's Song over her Sleeping Babe.

O wake not my child, let it sleep, let it sleep,
Where pleasure awaits it on the arm of repose,
While my soul with sweet joy, ineffably deep,
Wings its praise to the sky, her fond love to disclose.

O wake not my child, let it sleep, let it sleep,
While affection's bright wand on its temple is lain—
Let the zephyrs unite from the waves of the deep,
And sing to my Willie their heaven born strain.

My sighs are its lullaby – its mirror my tears,
To show the sweet angel its joy and its smiles –
O when shall I see the glad canvass appear
From a voyage of wo, on an ocean of wiles!

LANCEMORE.

October 9th, 1839.

REFLECTIONS UPON AUTUMN.

Autumn has surely come to pay her yearly visit, and to warn us of decay!—The leaflet hangs wrestling with the wind; the frost of evening now gathers upon it, and its freshness is stricken. Summer, soft eyed Summer! art thou gone? Yes; I still hear thy sweet adieu sighing low in the vales, as thy faint breath steels from leaf to leaf away! But why should we mourn? The flower may fade and its fragrance die, yet there is within it the seeds of eternal renovation!

In connection with human life, we are too apt to reflect upon yellow autumn, with feelings of melancholy. It becomes a season of contemplation, and our thoughts go upward to the Author of our being, hovering like timid spirits around His holy altar.

But there is *something* in the fall of the year, with even its mournful decay, which charms the soul and sweetens human life; the rustle of the changing green, the wind's low sigh, the creaking door, the house cricket's prolonged chirp, and the lit up hearth, send our thoughts back on an errand of memory, to those charming hours of happy days of youth and hope; days of childhood, of innocence, when with many a beloved one from whom we have now parted forever, we sat around the family altar and partook of the feelings of other times. Oh! how agreeable are those melancholy reflections, as they linger and play in the tabernacle of a virtuous heart!

If we contemplate the changes of the season, in connection with an hereafter, we feel an inexpressible beauty in the comparison, which cannot cease to convince the liberal and creative mind, that there is a home beyond the grave, "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest!" It presents an argument dipped in beautiful coloring—like all nature's fine pencilings, so woven with an existence by the unseen hand, that the keenest eye cannot touch the point at which every separate tint is parted from its neighboring hue; immortality becomes an instinctive feeling, which carries the soul upwards we know not how, to its destined and eternal habitation [redacted].

A ceaseless change, without annihilation, is a concomitant of all of nature's works. She never ceases to operate.—Every thing which we see upon the globe has been acted upon by nature's supreme hand, but has never been destroyed. Wood has been changed by fire to charcoal—passed from thence to various stages of refinement, until it has resulted in a concrete of an elementary light, sparkling in the hue and splendor of a diamond.

The man, whose eye has never opened upon the noiseless operations of nature, or witnessed the developements of her handy work, who has never felt the charms of her spring time, or heaved an unconscious sigh, while viewing the autumn flower in its decline, has left unlearned the grandest lesson of his own immortality.

Why does not the steel-hearted atheist, who buries his soul in an eternal sleep, repine at the difference between his fate and that of the plant! Does he not observe the pride of the forest shedding its leaves in the autumn—renovate in the spring—re-clothing and replenishing through interminable ages? Surely he must, while he surveys his own decayed and nerveless limbs, cry out in despair, "for me there is no returning spring! my withered trunk never will clothe itself in a smoother rind! my hoary locks shall never more receive the gloss of youth! no young and vigorous sap will circulate through these chilled and collapsed vessels!"—Alas! it will not be so! What the plant be renovated, and the seasons come again, while the lord of the earth with his face upward, walking in the majesty of mind, withers and sinks to an ignoble and eternal sleep?

"Believe the most of the autumn blasts of death
Kills not the buds of virtue, no—they spread
Beneath the heavenly beams of brighter suns,
Through endless ages, into higher powers."

Religion enhances every enjoyment.—We may see how completely religion is adapted to the nature of man, by observing that even the elements of enjoyment (and they are many, though fleeting) which the world contains, are never fully tasted but by religious persons. Those abundant sources of pure delight which are to be found in the heart, the intellect, and the imagination, are never received in their fulness but by them; and why? because they are the germs of their future and more glorious being, and can only flourish in a soil akin to that ultimately destined for them. In a worldly mind, like plants removed from their original soil and climate, they exist indeed, but with a blighted existence; and produce, but how degenerate is the production! Every thing that wants religion wants vitality.

Philosophy without religion is crippled and impotent; poetry without religion has no heart-stirring powers; life without religion is a complex and unsatisfactory riddle; the very arts which address themselves to the senses never proceed so far towards perfection, as when employed on religious subjects. Religion, then, can be no obstacle to enjoyment, since the only sources of it which are confessedly pure are all enhanced by its possession. Even in the ordinary commerce with the world, what a blessing awaits an exemption from the low and sordid spirit, the petty passions and paltry feelings, which abound in it!

"We must obey God rather than man."

When the Rev. Mr. Baird was pleading the cause of France a few days since in the Centre Church, in this city, (New Haven, Ct.,) he related the following, which he received from the lips of one of the Evangelists employed by the Missionary Society of Paris; This Evangelist was preaching in one of the towns of France, and a lady, the wife of one of the wealthier citizens, attended at the chapel, and became deeply interested in the subject of her soul's salvation. Her husband, who was an infidel, opposed her violently, and at length, when she became a decided Christian, told her that if she went to the chapel again, *he would take her life.* Knowing well the character of the man, and firmly believing that he would execute his threat, she called on the minister to ask his advice. I know not, said he, what to give, but we will pray to God for wisdom. They kneeled and prayed together. She rose from her knees and without saying a word returned home. The next Sabbath she was found in the house of God, listening as if for the last time on this side of the eternal world. At the close of the service she returned, and upon entering her house her husband met her, when the following conversation ensued: Have you been to the chapel? Yes. Did I not tell you that I would kill you if you went again? How dared you to go? Yes, but we must obey God rather than. Perceiving that he hesitated, she embraced the opportunity of expostulating with him. Why, said she, do you intend to kill me? Have I been a worse wife to you—a worse mother to your children, since I became a christian? No, replied he, letting his weapon fall from his hand, no, and I promise never to oppose you any more. And now, continued he, I wish you to pray for me. They bowed before the mercy seat, and she poured out her soul in prayer for him. He is now one of the most active members of the church. *N. H. Recorder.*

No Time for Reading!—Go into the house of some of our farmers, and you will find no newspaper, no periodical of any kind, and hardly a book. Ask such men to subscribe for a paper, and they will tell you that they have no time to read one. But who is so constantly employed as to find no leisure for the employment of his mind? Not the farmer, for the long winter evenings afford him several hours every day, which he might devote to reading. Not the mechanic, for instances are frequent where the industrious artizans have attained an eminence in the science, merely by giving their leisure to study.

One of the most eminent oriental scholars of the age, is Prof. Lee, of one of the English Universities, and yet all his education was acquired during the moments of leisure which he found while employed as a journeyman carpenter.

Mail Arrangements.

☞ ALL Letters to go by either of the Stages, must be lodged in the Post Office half an hour before sun down, on each and every day.

THOS. CLANCY, *P. M.*

September 4. 86–

UNIVERSITY.

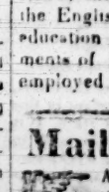
THE Steward's Hall, at Chapel Hill, will be vacant after the 1st day of January next. The occupant will be expected to board all such students as may apply, at a price not exceeding eight dollars per month, payable in advance. He is allowed the use of the premises free of rent, and to use the decaying timber in the neighboring forest for fire wood. The Buildings are in good order, and have appurtenant a garden and field of about fifteen acres.

Applications can be addressed to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of November next.

CHAS. MANLY,
Secretary to Board of Trustees.

Raleigh, September 14 1839. 88–

Sale of Land.



By virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for Orange county, I will offer for sale on the premises, on Saturday the 19th day of October next, the Lands of the Heirs of the late Hugh Crawford, decd, being the tract of land on which the said Hugh Crawford lived, lying in Orange county, on Back Creek, adjoining the lands of Wills Sellars and others, and containing about one hundred acres. Terms, one and two years credit, with interest after one year, and title retained until the money is paid, to be secured by bond and good security.

ELI MURRAY, *Commissioner.*

September 25. 89–

CARD.—TO THE PUBLIC.

THE amount of bodily and mental misery arising from a neglect of small complaints is incalculable, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily infirmities should be had; for diseases of the body invariably affect the mind. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES, in every instance where they have been thoroughly used, have TRIUMPHED OVER DISEASE in almost all its diversified forms. The salutary effects of the Life Medicines have, in fact, been so universally experienced, that in the short space of three years, they have become fully established as the most easy, safe and perfect mode of treatment ever offered to the public.

It is unnecessary, here, for Mr. Moffat to recapitulate all the reasons which have induced him to arrive at this conclusion. It is sufficient for him to say, that the disinterested testimony of his fellow citizens who have been induced to use the Life Medicines, will freely be offered to any one who may feel disposed to call at his Office, 367 Broadway. He has there on file several thousand letters, voluntarily proffered by his patients, the receipt and perusal of which has given him more pleasure than all the wealth of the East could confer.

The reader may not perhaps be aware that the origin of Moffat's Life Medicines was the result of a protracted and painful illness of their originator Mr. JOHN MOFFAT. When taken ill, Mr. M. was a prosperous and flourishing merchant in the lower part of the city; and having consulted and employed a number of our most skilful physicians; he, after months of suffering, was prevailed upon to purchase the recipe of the invaluable vegetable preparation which he now offers to the public.

The effect of the Life Medicines in his own case was unparalleled in the history of Medical experience; and he immediately determined to offer to the world a Medicine to which he not only owed his life, but his happiness. The uniform success which has since attended their administration in every instance where a fair trial has been given them, has been attested by thousands and incontestibly proves their intrinsic merit.

The LIFE MEDICINES can be taken with safety by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and the delicate, are strengthened by their operation, because by their prompt and proper action upon the secretions of the system, and their assimilation with and purification of the blood, they clear the system of all bad humors, quiet all nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

For full particulars relative to the various diseases and modes of treatment with the Life Medicines, the reader is referred to the Good Samaritan, published gratuitously by W. B. Moffat, 367 Broadway, in which are also published a selection from numerous flattering and congratulatory letters received the past few months.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS and PHŒNIX BITTERS, are sold wholesale and retail by WM. B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York, to whom all letters must be directed post paid.

☞ The above Medicines may be procured at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder.

D. HEARTT, *Agent.*

August 1. 81–

Choice Liquors, &c.

JUST RECEIVED from New York, and for sale by the subscriber,

Superior Cognac Brandy,
" Holland Gin,
" Jamaica Rum,
Madeira, Port, Malaga, Muscat, Claret, } Wines, of very superior quality.
London Brown Stout
Pale Ale,
Irish Whiskey,
Lemon Syrup,
Lime Juice,
Lump Sugar,

☞ The subscriber will keep constantly on hand, for sale, well made CARRYALLS and Large and Small ROAD WAGONS.

THOS. D. CRAIN.

August 7. 82–

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1839.

Hastings Poe vs. Elijah Graves.

Original attachment, levied on a tract of land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Elijah Graves, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant that unless he be and appear before the said Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday of November next and replevy or plead to issue, judgment by default will be entered against him.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv $4 00 86–6w

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1839.

Charles Wilson, &c. v. Eli Woods, &c.

Petition for Legacy.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James Wortham, Susan Wortham, William R. Wortham, Mary Wortham, John Wortham, and Sidney P. Wortham, are not inhabitants of this state; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, that unless the said James Wortham, Susan Wortham, William R. Wortham, Mary Wortham, John Wortham, and Sidney P. Wortham, appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in November next, and plead, answer or demur, the said petition will be heard ex parte, and taken pro confesso as regards them.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $4 50. 87–6w

A FRESH SUPPLY OF
Confectionaries, &c.

MRS. VASSEUR

HAS the pleasure to inform the public, that she has just received a large supply of articles in her line, among which are,

Candies,
Nuts of various kinds,
Preserved Sweetmeats,
Raisins, Currants, Dates and Prunes,
Oranges and Lemons,
Cocoa Nuts,
Segars of various kinds,
Toys for Children,

and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. The Fruit and Nuts are of the last year's crop, and of excellent quality.

June 5. 73–

Equity Sale.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1839.

Joseph Allison, ex parte—Petition to sell Real Estate.

BY virtue of a decree made in this case, I shall sell, on a credit of twelve months, at the residence of the late David Allison on Little River, on the 29th day of October, 1839, the Lands of the heirs at law of said deceased.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

October 2 90–

UNION HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

MARY A. PALMER & SON respectfully tender thanks to their friends and the public generally, for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to them; and would inform the public that they have put themselves to considerable pains and expense in repairing and fitting up their establishment, that stronger inducements may be offered for public patronage.

Due attention will be paid to their Table, which shall be furnished with the best the market can afford.

Their Bar will be supplied with Liquors of the best quality, and Ice in abundance.

Their Stables will be supplied with abundant provender and careful attendance.

The travelling public are invited to give them a call, and they are assured that every exertion will be made to give satisfaction.

☞ Two or three families can be accommodated with board and good rooms.

☞ The Raleigh Standard will insert the above three weeks.

June 19. 75–

Bonnets and Shoes.

THE subscribers have just received an additional supply of Bonnets and Shoes, which, with their former stock, *comprises a General Assortment*

PARKER & NELSON.

May 14. 70–

Mattresses,

EITHER Double or Single, made to order—an article of great comfort, either in summer or winter. Orders left at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder will be duly attended to.

July 24. 80–

Moffat's Life Pills,

AND

PHŒNIX BITTERS.

THE universal estimation in which the celebrated LIFE PILLS and PHŒNIX BITTERS are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every state and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and incalculable good among his afflicted fellow creatures, than from interested considerations, that the proprietor of these pre eminently successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some person will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never known nor been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic diseases, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious head ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt rheum, and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed of the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days, never fail. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and feculent obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a suitable dose at the next hour of bed time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy, if taken in proportional quantity; and persons retiring to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral turgescence, though long established, and visceral inflammation, however critical, will yield—the former to small and the latter to large doses of the *Life Pills;* and so also hysterical affections, hypocondriacism, restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Neurotical class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the *Phœnix Bitters.* Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 367 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For further particulars of the above Medicines see the "Good Samaritan," a copy of which accompanies each box and bottle; a copy may also be had on application to the Agent.

☞ French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

☞ All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

The Life Medicines may all be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters or box of pills.

☞ The above medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder—where a constant supply will be kept.

D. HEARTT, *Agent.*

May 2. 86–

Notice.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of M'Gary & M'Taggart, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. James M'Gary is duly authorised to settle the business of the late firm.

JAMES M'GARY,
A. M'TAGGART.

☞ James M'Gary will continue to transact the Forwarding and Commission Business on his own account, at the same place occupied by the late firm.

Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 26, 1839. 88–4w

Just Received

A LARGE SUPPLY OF
SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of
Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN
PRINTS,
PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,
Black & Coloured Silks,
&c. &c. &c. &c.

ALSO

Hardware and Cutlery,
Shot Guns,
Hats, and Shoes,
Bonnets,
Crockery,
Cotton Yarn,
School Books, Stationary, &c

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

April 15. 65–

NEW WATCHES, Jewellery, &c. &c.

THE subscriber, having just returned from Philadelphia, where he has been to procure articles in his line of business, has the pleasure of offering to his friends, and the public generally, a handsome and excellent assortment of

Gold and Silver Levers,
PLAIN AND VERGE WATCHES,
Fine Gold Chains,
Breast Pins,
Ear Rings,
Finger Rings,
Pencils,
Silver Tea and Table Spoons,
Music Boxes,
Knives, &c &c.

Also, a good assortment of Perfumery.

All of which, being selected by himself, he can promise will be found excellent articles.

☞ Particular attention will be given to the repair of Watches committed to his charge; and all work put into his hands will be executed with reasonable despatch.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

April 1. 63–

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Hillsborough Recorder,
PUBLISHED BY D. HEARTT.

SINCE the enlargement of the Recorder, considerable accessions have been made to the subscription list, and the Editor has been encouraged to hope that he was about to receive such an amount of patronage as would not only compensate him for his arduous and unceasing labors, but enable him further to improve the appearance and add to the usefulness of his paper. But to realize this hope, the active assistance of his friends is required. He has perfect confidence in the justice of the cause and the soundness of the principles which he advocates; and having truth for his polar star, he has neither wavered nor faltered, even in the darkest hour. He believes that the entire Whig party are actuated by the same purity of motive, and in their determination to preserve undiminished their high privileges, are animated by a zeal not less fervent than his own. The rich legacy which was won for us by the active hands and strong arms of the Whigs of the Revolution, the Whigs of the present day know can be preserved only by untiring watchfulness and jealous guardianship. Unity of principle and feeling is calculated to produce unity of action; the Editor of the Recorder therefore trusts, that all true-hearted Whigs will co operate with him, by assisting in the extension of the circulation of his paper.

Those of his fellow citizens who differ with the Editor on some of the questions of general policy, are assured that in the discussion of all political subjects, he will endeavor so to constrain himself as

"Nothing to extenuate,
Nor set down aught in malice,"

but in truth and soberness to do justice to all parties. A large portion of the columns of the Recorder will be devoted to entertaining Miscellany, Moral Essays, Agriculture, and articles of Domestic and Foreign Intelligence; and amid this variety it is hoped that all will find matter to amuse and instruct.

The terms of subscription to the Recorder are as heretofore—two dollars and fifty cents in advance, or three dollars at the end of the year.

July 3. 77–

Fashionable Tailoring.

NEW SPRING & SUMMER FASHIONS.

Mr. Robert F. Pleasants,

WOULD respectfully return thanks to the generous public who have heretofore favored him with their custom; and informs them that he has just received the latest and most approved Spring and Summer Fashions, and is well prepared to execute work in his line, in

A SUPERIOR STYLE,

promising despatch, neatness, and durability. No pains will be spared on his part to please those who may patronize him. His friends and the public generally, are respectfully solicited to give him a call. It is not his disposition to *measure* words of promise, or to *cut* ideas to please the fancy—but the plain *thread* of his advertisement presents the *habiliments* of truth, which will be *fitted* up to the letter.

☞ His Shop is directly opposite the Post Office, and two doors above the Farmer's Hotel.

☞ Orders from a distance punctually attended to.

Hillsborough, May 24, 1839. 71tf

NEW Spring and Summer GOODS.

THE subscribers having opened a Store in the well known house, formerly occupied by Col. Shields, on Churton street, one door below the Post Office, are now receiving a general assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

of almost every description, which will be sold as low as they can be offered in this market we will not say lower, as promises are of little avail, but hope our friends, and those wishing to purchase, will examine our stock previous to buying elsewhere, and let our actions speak instead of words.

OUR STOCK COMPRISES

Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Persian Cloth, Bombazines, Crape Cambletts, French, English and American PRINTS, Printed LAWNS and MUSLINS, Black, Bule-Black, and Coloured SILKS, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO,

Hardware and Cuttlery, Glass, Queensware, Crockery, and Stone Ware, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Bonnets, Cotton Yarn, Castings and Scythe Blades, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Powder, Shot, Nails, Window Glass, White Lead, &c. &c. &c.

And many other articles too numerous to mention. *Call and see.*

PARKER & NELSON.

April 18. 66–

GOELICK'S
Matchless Sanative.

THIS invaluable Medicine, which has performed astonishing cures in the Consumption, and other diseases of the liver, is kept constantly for sale by the subscriber, at Hartshorn Post Office, Orange county.

HENRY FOGLEMAN.

March 13. 11–6

FARMER'S HOTEL.

Mr. Richison Nichols

HAS taken charge of this well known establishment, and is prepared to accommodate Travellers in a comfortable manner.

☞ Stage passengers will find it very convenient, as it is directly opposite the Post Office.

Regular Boarders will be received on accommodating terms.

August 15. 39–

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber, intending to remove to the west, offers for sale the TRACT OF LAND on which he now lives, on the waters of Mott's Creek, in Orange county, containing three hundred and two acres, well watered and timbered.

JOHN STEEL.

August 14. 83–

Boarding House.

A FEW regular Boarders can be accommodated by the subscriber, at the old stand of John Faddis, deceased.

Persons desiring it can also be accommodated during Court week.

THOMAS D. CRAIN.

February 15. 80–

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S
Invaluable OINTMENT,
FOR THE CURE OF
External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns.

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills.

FOR SALE BY
ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35–

BLANKS for sale at this Office

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty-five per cent higher. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.